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THE OFFICIAL SCAPEGOAT.  
A WASHDAY CONVENIENCE FOR FRENZIED BANKS.



THE SITUATION in Russia is hourly growing more complicated and the plight of the unfortunate Czar is quite the reverse of that of the infant in the popular old print labelled, "He Won't Be Happy 'Till He Gets It." This relic of an archaic time, struggling against conditions of which he appears to have no adequate comprehension, is clutching wildly at his crown in a mad endeavor to save it, thereby showing himself a person of less than limited intelligence and a poor sort of a father. True happiness cannot be his until he loses that bauble which is too massive in its construction to rest lightly upon his insufficient brow, and even if his own predilection for keeping it is too strong for his inclinations for personal peace, we should think the paternal instincts within him would lead him to such an act of renunciation as would spare his infant son the horrors of a future under its shadow. Just what is going to happen in this seething mass of corruption and chaos, known as Russia, is not at all clear, but the resignation and emigration of Nicholas the Second is something that the whole world would like to see. The unhappy ruler, so called, has all the popularity which a sympathetic human kind is apt to lavish upon the weak, and scarce an observer of conditions in Russia but shudders at the possibilities which Fate holds in store for the overburdened weakling, who, through no choice of his own, has been thrust into a position that is utterly beyond his physical or intellectual powers to grasp. His abdication would be a welcome relief to many who, while despising his vacillation, sympathize with the terrors of his incapacity. It would place the responsibility for the corruption which reigns at St. Petersburg directly upon the shoulders of those who should bear it, and by just so much would hasten the inevitable hour of their downfall. Forces have been let loose in this rotten state that no man or set of men can get under control again until they have run their course, and it is only proper that the innocent weakling, who stands between the culprits and their punishment, should be permitted to step from under the wheels of this advancing juggernaut of revolution.



MUCH AS we should admire to record an improvement in that very likeable statesman Wm. Jennings Bryan, we cannot agree with those of our contemporaries who speak of his growth in stability. We can only judge a man by the company he keeps and Colonel Bryan has been fraternizing with President Roosevelt too much lately to inspire much confidence in his pretensions to the habit of conservatism.

IT ISN'T at all a bad thing for a Bank to have an Officer always in reserve to take the blame for any shady transaction that may be traced to its doors. We recommend this plan to other corporations. Of course the wicked partner idea is not a new one in business life, but until recently we have not heard of its being a factor in corporation life. It not only has the merit of allaying suspicion and averting all possibilities of criminal procedure against the institution involved, but it opens up as well a new field of human endeavor. If each Editorial Office had its special Libel Editor, every Bank its Stock-washing Vice-President, every Railway Company its individual collision despatcher and illegal rebater, and every Trust its special corps of Trade Restrainers and Public Oppressors who in the hour of trouble and public suspicion should confess to their individual responsibility for all offenses committed, thus exonerating everybody else from a suspicion of wrong doing, it would serve to increase public confidence in the honesty of a large number of well known institutions. Such a person should receive a high salary which should be continued during the period he remains in jail if perchance

matters go so far as to place his liberty in peril. Of course to do the thing properly our Colleges should teach such subjects as Law Evasion, the Principles of Scape-Goating and other branches of the Gentle Art of Public Bunco, and this would cost money, but we think if the Universities were inclined to take the matter into consideration there would be little difficulty in finding millionaires by the dozen who would endow them with all the funds they required to put the thing through in style.

WHEN WE get a few more of those San Domingo affairs on the hooks, they should hang out a sign at Washington painted with the words: Uncle Sam, Receiver.

IT BEGINS to look as though the story of Frenzied Finance would end in an idyllic vein. Mr. Lawson's contribution to the February issue of *Everybody's* is the tamest thing we have seen since we encountered the stuffed woolly horse in the palmy days of Barnum's circus. On the posters the creature was quite a fierce-looking steed, and one's impression of his habits was that they were of great ferocity, but when the real thing was wheeled out into the ring he was found to be lacking even in the dramatic instincts of a nursery hobby horse. Similar indeed is this over-mild February instalment of Frenzied Finance, a good portion of which is taken up with two absurd personal estimates of Lawson by James Creelman of the *New York World* and Arthur McEwen of the *Journal-American*, entertaining feuilletonists both, but neither of them scribes whose names carry any particular weight in thinking circles. It really looks as though the Lawson business were petering out into a solemncholy farce and that by the time the Fourth of July is reached the Bostonian's status in the community will be about as impressive as that of the "sisser," or the paper bag inflated to undue proportions to gratify the love of the thoughtless for strange noises.



PUCK cannot share in the public's surprise over the attitude of the New York State Bar Association toward the Hooker scandal. The New York Bar Association has never in its existence been an organization of influence or of potential force for good. It has been conducted for the most part by gentlemen enamored of the sound of their own voices, and bound together by the ties of a common love of verbosity; its motive power the sibilant breezes of Boreas, and its objects, notoriety and the cultivation of such natural gases as oratorical flesh is heir to. The institution has no more care for the ermine of the Judge than it has for the bear-skin of the Cossack, and the only surprising thing in connection with the whole scandalous matter is that any one should have expected the Association to act according to the dictates of wisdom or with a scrupulous regard for the dignity and honor of the Bench. The City Bar Association however is a very different sort of an organization, and now that it has taken up the question of Judge Hooker's fitness to remain on the Bench, the latter if he is guilty will have to look to his fences with a less jaunty air than he adopted during the period of his "confidence" in his spotless integrity as the State Bar Association saw it.

IF THE Mikado is truly a humane ruler he will retain General Stoessel in a Japanese military prison instead of permitting him to return home. St. Petersburg is no place for a brave soldier these days.







# MRS. RAFFLES

BEING THE ADVENTURES OF AN AMATEUR CRACKSWOMAN  
NARRATED BY BUNNY  
Edited By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS



V.

## THE ADVENTURE OF THE STEEL BONDS.

"EXCUSE ME, Henriette," said I one morning after I had been in Mrs. Van Raffles' employ for about three months, and had begun to calculate as to my share of the profits. "What are you doing with all this money we are gradually accumulating? There must be pretty near a million in hand by this time—eh?"

"One million, two hundred and eighty-seven thousand five hundred and twenty-eight dollars and thirty-six cents," replied Henriette instantly. "It's a tidy little sum."

"Almost enough to retire on," I suggested.

"Now Bunny stop that!" retorted Henriette. "Either stop it or else retire yourself. I am not what they call a quitter in this country, and I do not propose at the very height of my career to give up a business which I have struggled for years to establish."

"That is all very well, Henriette," said I. "But the pitcher that goes to the bat too often strikes out at last."—I had become a base-ball fiend during my sojourn in the States.—"A million dollars is a pot of money and it's my advice to you to get away with it as soon as you can."

"Excuse me, Bunny, but when did I ever employ you to give advice?" demanded Henriette. "It is quite evident that you don't understand me. Do you suppose for an instant that I am robbing these people here in Newport merely for the vulgar purpose of acquiring money? If you do you have a woeful misconception of the purposes which actuate an Artist."

"You certainly are an artist, Henriette," I answered, desirous of placating her.

"Then you should know better than to intimate that I am in this business for the sordid dollars and cents there are to be got out of it," pouted my Mistress. "Mr. Vauxhall Bean does n't chase the anise-seed bag because he loves to shed the anise-seed or hungers for bags as an article of food. He does it for the excitement of the hunt; because he loves to feel the movement of the hunter that he sits so well between his knees; because he is enamored of the baying of the hounds, the winding of the horn, and welcomes the element of personal danger that enters into the sport when he and his charger have to take an unusual fence or an extra broad water-course. So with me. In separating these people here from their money and their jewels, it is not the money and the jewels that I care for so much as the delicious risks I incur in getting them. What the high fence is to the hunter, the barriers separating me from Mrs. Gaster's jewel case are to me; what the watchful farmer armed with a shot-gun for the protection of his crops is to the master of the hounds the police are to me. The game of circumventing the latter and surmounting the former are the joy of my life, and while my eyes flash and sparkle with appetite every time I see a necklace or a tiara or a roll of hundred dollar bills in the course of social duties, it is not avarice that makes them glitter, but the call to action which they sound."

I felt like saying that if that were the case I should esteem it a privilege to be made permanent custodian of the balance in hand, but it was quite evident from Henriette's manner that she was in no mood for badinage, so I held my peace.

"To prove to you that I am not out for the money, Bunny, I'll give you a cheque this morning for \$250,000 to pay you for those Steel Bonds you picked up on the train when you came up here from New York. That's two-and-a-half times what they are worth," said Henriette. "Is it a bargain?"

"Certainly, Ma'am," I replied, delighted with the proposition. "But what are you going to do with the bonds?"

"Borrow a million-and-a-half on 'em," said Henriette.

"What?" I cried. "A million-and-a-half on a hundred thousand security?"

"Certainly," replied Henriette, "only it will require a little manipulation. For the past six months I have been depositing the monies I have received in seventeen National Banks in Ohio—each account being opened in a different name. The balances in each bank have averaged about \$300,000 thanks to a circular system of cheques in an endless chain that I have devised. Naturally the size of these accounts has hugely interested the Bank officials and they all regard me as a most desirable customer, and I think I can manage matters so that two or three of them anyhow will lend me all the money I want on those bonds, and this certificate of Trust which I shall ask you to sign."

"Me?" I laughed. "Surely you are joking. What value will my signature have?"

"It will be good as gold after you have deposited that cheque for \$250,000 in your New York Bank," said Henriette. "I shall go to the President of the Ohoolihan National Bank at Oshkosh, Ohio, where I have at present \$368,343.18 on deposit and tell him that the Honorable John Warrington Bunny of New York is my Trustee for an Estate of \$13,000,000 in funds set apart for me by a famous relative of mine who is not proud of the connection. He will communicate with you and ask you if this is true. You will respond by sending him a certified copy of the Trust Certificate, and refer him as to your own responsibility to the New York Bank where our \$250,000 is on deposit. I will then swap cheques with you for \$300,000, mine to you going into your New York account and yours to me as Trustee going into my account with the Ohoolihan National. The New York Bank will naturally speak well of your balance, and the Ohoolihan people finding the \$300,000 cheque good, will never think of questioning your credit. This arranged we will start in to wash those Steel Bonds up to the limit."

"That's a very simple little plan of yours, Henriette," said I, "and the first part of it will work easily I have no doubt—but how the deuce are you going to wash those bonds up to fifteen times their value?"

"Easiest thing in the world, Bunny," laughed Henriette. "There will be \$2,000,000 of the Bonds before I get through."

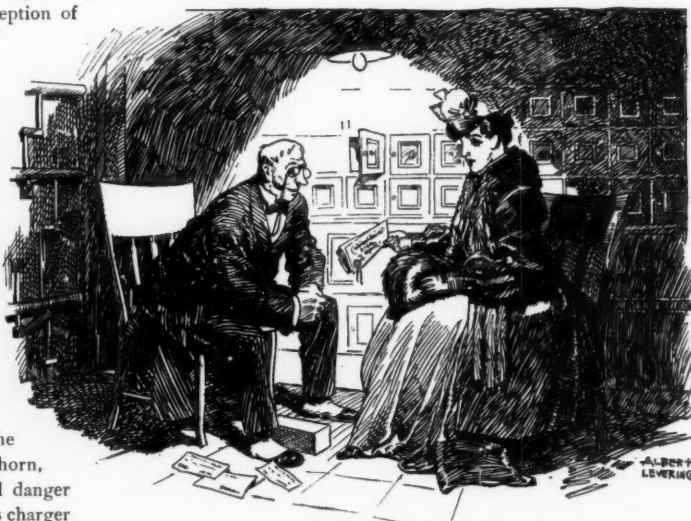
"Heavens—no counterfeiting I hope?" I cried.

"Nothing so vulgar," said Henriette. "Just a little management—that's all. And by the way, Bunny, when you get a chance, please hire twenty safe deposit boxes for me in as many different Trust Companies here and in New York—and don't have 'em too near together. That's all for the present."

Three weeks later having followed out Henriette's instructions to the letter I received at my New York office, a communication from the President of the Ohoolihan National Bank of Oshkosh, Ohio, inquiring as to the Van Raffles Trust Fund. I replied with a certified copy of the original which Henriette had already placed in the President's hands. I incidentally referred the inquirer as to my own standing to the Delancy Trust Com-

pany of New York. The \$300,000 cheques were exchanged by Henriette and myself—hers by the way was on the Seventy-Sixth National Bank of Brookline, Mass., and was signed by a fictitious male name, which shows how carefully she had covered her tracks. Both went through without question, and then the Steel Bonds came into play. Henriette applied for a loan of \$1,500,000 offering the Trust Certificate for security. The President of the Ohoolihan National wished to see some of her other securities if she had any, to which Henriette cordially replied that if he would come to New York, she would gladly show them to him, and intimated that if the loan went through she would n't mind paying the bank a bonus of \$100,000 for the accommodation. The response was immediate. Mr. Bolivar would come on at once, and he did.

"Now, Bunny," said Mrs. Van Raffles on the morning of his arrival, "all you have to do is to put the 100 bonds first in the Vault of the Amalgamated Trust Company of West Virginia on Wall Street. Mr. Bolivar and I



"Mr. Bolivar was duly impressed."



## PUCK

will go there and I will show them to him. We will then depart. Immediately after our departure you will get the bonds and take them to the Vaults of the Trans-Missouri and Continental Trust Company of New Jersey on Broadway. You will go on foot, we in a hansom so that you will get there first. I will take Mr. Bolivar in and show him the bonds again. Then you will take them to the Vaults of the Riverside Coal Trust Company of Pennsylvania on Broad Street where five minutes later I will show them for the third time to Mr. Bolivar — and so on. We will repeat this operation eighteen times in New York so that our visitor will fancy he has seen \$1,800,000 worth of bonds in all, after which he will come to Newport, where I will show them to him twice more — making a \$2,000,000 show-down. See?"

I toppled back into a chair in sheer amazement.

"By Jingo! but you are a wonder," I cried. "If it only works."

It worked. Mr. Bolivar was duly impressed with the extent of Henriette's fortune in tangible assets not to mention her evident standing in the community of her residence. He was charmingly entertained and never for an instant guessed when at dinner where Henriette had no less personages than the Rockerbilts, Mrs. Gaster, Mrs. Gushington-Andrews, Tommy Dare and various other social lights to meet him, that the Butler who passed him his soup and helped him liberally to wine was the Hon. John Warrington Bunny, Trustee.

"Well," said Henriette, as she gazed delightedly at the President's certified cheque for \$1,400,000 — the amount of the loan less the bonus — "that was the best sport yet. Even aside from the size of the cheque, Bunny, it was great chasing the old man to cover. What do you think he said to me when he left, the poor, dear old innocent?"

"Give it up — what?"

"He said that I ought to be very careful in my dealings with men who might impose upon my simplicity," laughed Henriette.

"Simplicity?" I roared. "What ever gave him the idea that you were simple?"

"Oh — I don't know," said Henriette demurely. "I guess it was because I told him I kept those bonds in twenty safe deposit vaults instead of in one to protect myself in case of loss by fire — I did n't want to have too many eggs in one basket."

"H'm!" said I. "What did he say to that?"

Henriette laughed long and loud at the recollection of the aged Bank President's reply.

"He squeezed my hand and answered, 'What a child it is indeed!'" said Henriette.

Next week:  
The Adventure of the Fresh Air Fund.



"After which he will come to Newport."



THE SISTERS.  
A CAUTIONARY VERSE.

**B**ELINDA BLISS, a proud young miss  
On vain amusements bent,  
Naught cares about save Ball and Rout,  
Her time in primping spent.

Her mother dear may shed a tear  
And warn with pensive hand,  
Yet in fine clothes, she careless goes  
Among the Rich and Grand.

A different sight the Reader might  
Observe in Sister Sue  
Who sits all day, nor thinks of play  
When there is work to do.

In household tasks she only asks  
To labor free from strife.  
Ah, who can doubt that she 'll turn out  
To be the better Wife.

## PUCK



### TIP TO PLAYWRIGHTS.

THE ACTOR-AUTHOR.—That third act will fall flat, sure. I think I'll put an ad. in the papers and see if that'll help.  
HIS STAR OF A WIFE.—An ad. in the papers!  
THE ACTOR-AUTHOR.—Yes; under "Situations Wanted."

### AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING.

(Editorial Extracts from the Eden Evening Post.)

**T**HE CREATION of the heaven and the earth, recently accomplished and announced as complete, leaves a great deal to be desired. It is regrettable that the EVENING POST was not created first; its advice and criticism would have prevented the mistakes that one now sees, in whatsoever direction one may look. Primarily we should have protested against crowding the work of Creation into six days, and should have advised at least a fortnight. The ill effects of haste are everywhere so apparent that the future is full of gloom, and the EVENING POST is committed to an eternity of criticism and fault-finding.

In another column we print the list of the animals, birds, fishes, etc., which Adam has arbitrarily named. Some of the names have our approval, but most of them could be bettered and many are absurd. Why "yak"? What is there about this noble beast to suggest such a childish name? And why "hyena"? Would not "lowena" be a more fitting name for this animal? If we must have such unpleasant creatures about us, (though we can see no necessity for them,) at least they might be appropriately titled. Why, we may

inquire, was such an extraordinary privilege accorded to Adam? Already we observe the effect of it in a certain arrogance of manner, a disposition to play the Czar in our Garden, foreshadowing the curse of Imperialism.

With the best disposition in the world to commend the result of the ingenious experiment which gave us Eve, we are constrained to avow disappointment. No, Eve won't do; it was a waste of a good rib. Eve is an incumbrance and always will be. Adam could better have spared his vermiform appendix. We should then have had but one incumbrance instead of two.

The weather in the Garden continues monotonously fair. Incessant sunshine has begun to pall. The forecaster says there is no relief in sight.

### THE BALLAD OF THE ICE.

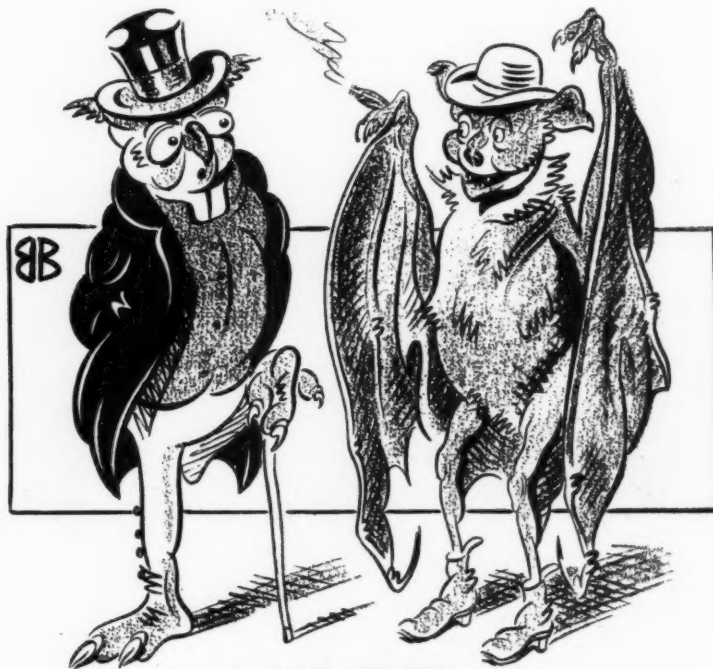
A LITTLE dish of broken ice  
Lay basking in the sun,  
Its owner had forgotten it  
Before her work was done;  
But when she went to get the ice  
And bring it in to tea,  
She found the ice was not what it  
Had been cracked up to be.

### AT THE CAPTAIN'S TABLE.

As the liner cleared the heads and the heavy swell of the open Atlantic became noticeable, dinner was served. The twenty-six places at the Captain's table were filled, and as the soup appeared, the Captain addressed his table-companions.

"I trust that all twenty-five of you will have a pleasant trip," he said, "and that this little assemblage of twenty-four will reach port much benefitted by the voyage. I look upon these twenty-two smiling faces as a father upon his family, for I am responsible for the lives of this group of nineteen. I hope all fourteen of you will join me later in drinking to a merry trip. I believe we seven fellow-passengers are admirably suited to each other, and I applaud the judgment which chose from the passenger-list these three persons for my table. You and I, my dear sir, are—"

The Captain chuckled. "Here, steward, bring on my fish, and clear away these dishes."



### A VALID REASON.

PARSON OWL.—How is it that we never see you in church, Mr. Bat?

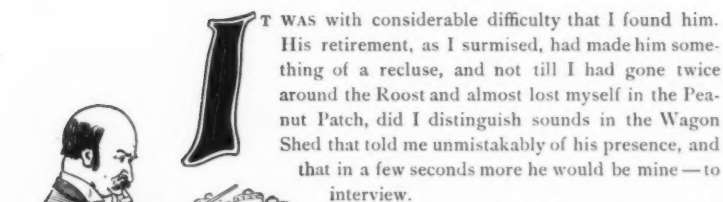
MR. BAT.—Your Pews don't suit me at all. I always sleep head downward, y' know.



# PUCK

## WITH DAVID AT THE ROOST.

A VIEW AND AN INTERVIEW.



**I**T WAS with considerable difficulty that I found him. His retirement, as I surmised, had made him something of a recluse, and not till I had gone twice around the Roost and almost lost myself in the Peanut Patch, did I distinguish sounds in the Wagon Shed that told me unmistakably of his presence, and that in a few seconds more he would be mine—to interview.

My first sight of him I obtained from the doorway. Clad in a manner befitting his retirement, he was busy retiring a wheel, humming the while in a rich, mellow baritone the opening bars of "Lead, Kindly Light," well known as his favorite air.

How he received me in a modest, retiring way; how he inquired of things in the world without; how he led me to the Roost and drew the plug with his own hands from a jug of applejack—these shall be memories of David which I alone shall cherish. What David said, however, when I asked concerning his future plans, the public has a legitimate right to know. In order that the learning, the training, the experience of years may not be lost forever, David will inaugurate shortly a Correspondence School of Politics.

"Is there anyone, do you think," he inquired, "who is better fitted for the job than I am?"

I hastened to assure him that in my poor estimation there was absolutely no one. By means of a correspondence school, he would place politics upon a plane with short story writing, jiu jitsu, journalism and all the other exact sciences now taught to perfection through the P. O.

"We'll begin," said David, deliberately, "with such easy lessons as 'How to Win Out for Selectman'—in the Village Course that is, you understand—and work up gradually through 'Ward Heeling Simplified' and 'District Dirty Work' to 'Senate Breaking Made Easy' and—"

"How to be President by Mail," naively I suggested.

David eyed me suspiciously, and I could see that, despite his retirement, I had touched him upon a tender cranny.

"Young man," said he severely, and in the old, cold manner so familiar to all Hill interviewers, "Young man, no person knows everything. There are some subjects in the Political Curriculum, let me say frankly, that I am unwilling to expound, and for the best of private reasons. The highest class in my school, permit me to add, will get no further than 'Senate Breaking Made Easy.'"

David was visibly agitated. He took several turns round the rag carpet and settled himself finally in the settle.

"Will you conduct your school alone?" I persisted, being unwilling, naturally, to drop so newsy a subject.

"By no means," said David, enthusing once more. "I cannot state positively that they will all accept, but I have offered the Chair of Political Economy to Professor Davis, the Chair of Practical Politics to—er—Professor Odell, the Chair of Quantitative and Qualitative Analysis of Returns to Professor Taggart and the Chair of Mental and Moral Spell-Binding to Professor Bryan, the eminent elocutionist and lecturopolist of Lincoln."

"Well!" I exclaimed in the flippant fashion peculiar to those who interview, "you have quite a happy faculty, have n't you?"

"In addition to these," said David, frowning at the interruption and, which was perfectly proper, paying not the slightest attention to my remark, "there will be Dr. Cleveland of Princeton, professor emeritus of Innocuous Desuetude. He will lecture occasionally to our senior division."

"By mail?" I ventured.

"By mail, certainly," David replied. "And upon request, by special delivery. Teaching by special delivery is my own idea and I confess I am rather proud of it. It will save our students considerable time."

"Time," I began, "which in these days is prec—"

The most marvelous crowing I had ever listened to hereupon checked my speech. Up and down the chancicleer scale it ran by leaps, bounds and double octaves. It rose and fell, then rose again; and all the while, it was just beneath the window.

"In the name," I cried, "of all that is safe and sane, what is that?"

"That," said David, smiling, "is the most intelligent fowl in all my barnyard; my especial pet, the Wolfert's Rooster. Him I have taught to crow nightly at half-past nine; which hour—"

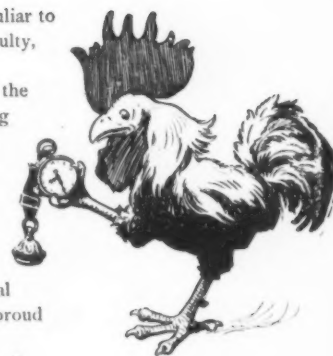
Here David took from the mantel shelf a much-battered Sheffield candlestick.

"Which hour—"

Here he opened the door for a purpose I could scarcely mistake.

"—Is my regular time for retiring."

The Wolfert's Rooster showed me to the gate *Arthur H. Folwell.*



### Puck's Alphabet.

**G** STANDS for Gnu, an old-fashioned Goat That wears the year through a long hairy coat. For Gin, and for Gold-cure, for Growler and Grog—The kind that our intellects muchly befog—For Green-mint and Glass-neck, for Guzzler too, Who Swallows too much—though he's not at all Gnu.

### BALAKLAVA OUTDONE.

**T**HE CHARGE of the Six Hundred at Mrs. Astor's ball was a gallant spectacle, and deserves commemoration in imperishable verse. Amid the blinding glare of diamond stomachers and umptiaras, the stirring strains of ragtime in their ears, the famished warriors and amazons of the Social Light Brigade stormed the supper table at midnight and routed the caterer with great slaughter. Noble Six Hundred!

Three hours later, the enemy having re-formed, a second charge was sounded, and this time the foe was completely annihilated. No quarter was given, not even to the waiters.

Many individual acts of daring were reported. Mr. Elisha Dyer, Jr., charged a battery of ices and got away with them, and Mr. Harry Lehr single-handed put to flight an entire regiment of Macaroons. Both gentlemen have been decorated with the Pepsin Double Cross.

The favors included diamond-studded knives and forks, hand-painted napkins, silver toothpicks, and soda-mint tablets.

### PUBLIC UTILITIES.

**T**HE PRESIDENT of the Inter-Burrow Company sat at his desk.

"Let's see," he murmured.

"We've adorned the Subway with advertisements. We've set aside sections for news stands, and still other sections for flower booths. Candy, of course, requires space, and to our list of slot machines we are continually adding, but it seems to me that—"

Here the President's uncertainty gave place to boundless enthusiasm. "Got it at last!" he cried. "We'll let out the station platforms for church and charity fairs."

**I**t often happens that the man who pays the piper has nothing left for his other creditors.



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

THE RETIREMENT





## PUCK



### LOVE'S MARTYRDOM.

SADIE.—Gee! Ain't it fierce de way he treats dat goil!  
MAMIE.—Fierce? It 's de limit, but he ain't t' blame.  
Lizzie, she 's so stuck on de feller dat she 'll stand for most anythin', rather 'n risk a throw-down.

### FIRST AID TO THE FOOLISH.



THE CLAIM that man's religious fervor, even his every day moral sense, is greater or less in proportion to his physical health, and the recent prescription of "hot beef tea" for a mortal afflicted with "jealousy," prompts PUCK to publish, gratuitously of course, a few excellent remedies from his medico-moral chest for the conquest of ailments equally prevalent. As far as they go, they are:

FOR ACUTE DESIRE TO SPECULATE.—One knock-out drop (mild to medium) in half a glass of water every morning before breakfast. Repeat in half an hour if patient is still restless. Dose need not be administered on Sunday, as on that day the Exchange is closed.

FOR LAWSONITIS.—Teaspoonful of soothing syrup, mixed with bromide, every three hours. Get out in the open air as much as possible; take long walks. Avoid frenzied reading or conversation.

FLIMFLAMATORY REUBENISM.—This ailment country folks sometimes contract when on a visit to the city. It has lately cropped out among rural bank presidents to an amazing extent. The chief symptom is enlargement of the credulity, and in some cases, the heart as well as the head is seriously affected. No time should be lost in treatment. Place patient in padded compartment, with double locks, and station guard around him. To allay flimflamation, take away patient's money. This disease, we regret to say, is often incurable.

FOR MATINEE FEVER OR HERO HYSTERIA.—A very common and stubborn complaint among young girls, and occasionally among old ones. Have a strong mixture put up of chaperonia and common sense, and dose patient freely on Wednesdays, Saturdays and holidays. Begin about

11 o'clock in the morning and repeat hourly until theater time. Patient may have neither bonbons nor opera glasses till completely cured, as relapses in this disease are alarmingly frequent and often fatal.

FOR CHRONIC VERSIFICATION (*Bumpus Literatum*).—One buck and saw, and six hickory logs every morning before and after breakfast. After luncheon, one axe or hatchet. After dinner, one bed. For this complaint, no medicine is required; simply constant watchfulness on part of nurse, and care that patient receives neither pen nor paper under any circumstances. Nurse should carry sand-bag for use in emergencies.

FOR WATER ON THE STOCK.—Wine glass full of Receivertone one hour after meals and just before retiring from business.

FOR LIPTONITIS.—For this aggravated complaint, there is nothing better than cupping.

A. H. F.

### PURE BLOODED.

WOODS.—Is your dog a setter?

BOGGS.—Well, I should say he was. He never gets out from under the stove all winter.



### PRECAUTION.

A bashful young couple of Harwich,  
In due form contracted a marwich,  
And at the urgent request  
Of the police, not a guest  
Threw rice or old shoes at the carwich.

THE decadence of faith has its compensations. Any large demand for a gasoline engine that a man might run and belong to the church would undoubtedly embarrass even American ingenuity.



### THEIR OTHER FUNCTION.

MRS. GRAMERCY.—Don't you think we should have a guide?

MR. GRAMERCY.—What! Have a guide on Uncle Ezra's land! Why, I've tramped and shot over every inch of it.

MRS. GRAMERCY.—Yes, I know it, Tommy dear. But I meant a guide to do the hitting.



# Giant Strides

ALL RECORDS AGAIN BROKEN

## MOËT & CHANDON

CHAMPAGNE

HEADS THE LIST OF  
IMPORTATIONS  
INTO THE  
UNITED STATES

WITH THE  
HIGHEST  
FIGURES  
EVER  
REACHED



PERFECTION  
IN QUALITY

ALWAYS MAINTAINED,

Merits the  
DISCRIMINATION,  
DISTINCTION,  
AND PREFERENCE

GIVEN TO

## "WHITE SEAL" CHAMPAGNE.

GEO. A. KESSLER & CO., SOLE IMPORTERS.



# WILSON WHISKEY

## THAT'S ALL!

MANY a bet has been waged and won over the superiority of CLUB COCKTAILS over guesswork or other brands. You can prove their excellence without betting, though. Try a bottle.

Insist upon getting CLUB COCKTAILS—the original bottled brand. They're far superior to guesswork kind—you want the best—well, insist on getting CLUB. Always ready. Just strain through cracked ice and serve.

Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin and York.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors  
Hartford New York London

### MONKS OWN CHARTREUX.

U. S. Judge decides Liqueur Peres Chartreux is the only genuine Cordial.

An injunction was recently granted by Justice Lacombe in the United States Circuit Court of New York City against the sale in this country of Chartreuse liqueur put up in the bottles, and with the labels of the Carthusian monks of La Grande Chartreuse, in France. When the French Government, by the passing of the Association's act, forced the monks of La Grande Chartreuse to seek an asylum in Spain, it appropriated the labels and trademarks of the Chartreuse liqueur, granting the use of them to a firm of French distillers.

The monks, through their agents in this country, contend that the French Government, in confiscating their property, did not obtain their secret for manufacturing the liqueur, and that the article now sold under their labels is not the genuine Chartreuse.

The Carthusian monks are now manufacturing their famous cordial in Tarragona, Spain, and selling it under the name of Liqueur Peres Chartreux. — New York World.

### Protection and Investment

at the same time. The whole business world says "Yes" to it. Our little "The How and the Why" (free booklet) is used in the commercial colleges for teaching first principles. Get it. It tells of safety and profit.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,  
921-923-925 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

### Shine on!

It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish  
**Bar Keepers' Friend**  
It will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals, wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 290 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

It is stated on high authority that polygamy in Utah is dying out. Bigamy, it is thought, may be officially substituted.



### FAR MORE IMPORTANT.

THE PROSPECTIVE BETTER HALF. — But seriously, George, am I the only girl that —

HE. — Now, Amy dear, don't ask if you are the only girl that I ever loved. You know as well as —

THE PROSPECTIVE BETTER HALF. — I was n't going to, George. I started to ask, "Am I the only girl that would have you?"

PRESTON LEA, Delaware's new governor, says that grafting in that State must stop. He refers, however, to politics, not to peach trees.

WISCONSIN is for "early" revision of the Dingley Schedules. Evidently Wisconsin has n't heard that the tariff is to be revised "by its friends."

MULES HAVE increased in price from \$41 in 1896 to \$102 in 1904. If they keep on increasing, we shall hear some day of a Mule Show at Madison Square Garden.

KISSING, according to a Jersey justice, is neither crime, misdemeanor, assault nor battery. There are cases on record, however, where it was petty larceny.

Health of body and strength of mind are represented in Abbott's Angostura Bitters—the best known tonic for blood and nerves. All druggists.

### Banquets

and dinners are satisfactory only when the wine is satisfactory.



## GREAT WESTERN CHAMPAGNE

—the Standard of American Wines

Is the banquet wine par excellence. It is the favorite in the homes where the choicest of everything is demanded.

"Of the six American Champagnes exhibited at the Paris Exposition of 1900, the GREAT WESTERN was the only one that received a GOLD MEDAL."

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.  
Sole Makers, - Rhelms, N.Y.

Sold by respectable wine dealers everywhere.

THE STERN of the newest French submarine is shaped like a fish tail. To be strictly logical, it should have a fin keel.

RICHARD CROKER has lost \$250,000 on the English turf. Richard, it is evident, is not in racing "for his pocket every time."

THE ESTEEMED Independent has an editorial on "the causes of manners." Without going into details, we know one right off: Company to tea.

HENRY IRVING, when offered £350 a week to appear in music halls, hotly refused. Shades of Drury Lane! We don't blame him. Think how it would look to see Sir Hank sandwiched in between a knockabout team and a "family" of comedy jugglers.

### Hammer the Hammer

of a loaded Iver Johnson without fear of discharge — you take no risk.



The only revolvers which cannot possibly be discharged by accident are the

## IVER JOHNSON REVOLVERS

Throw one loaded against a stone wall—on the floor—snap the hammer with your thumb—it cannot go off—but don't try it with any other make. Our booklet, "Shots," tells why, and deals in short snappy style—with the subject of revolvers in the home. It will be sent free, together with illustrated catalogue telling the whole story of sizes, styles, calibres and prices. Write now while you think of it.

**WARNING**—Every genuine Iver Johnson has the name Iver Johnson on the barrel and the Owl's Head trade-mark on the grip—look for it. Iver Johnson Revolvers are for sale at all Hardware or Sporting goods dealers.

Prices: Hammer, \$5.00; Hammerless, \$6.00. Iver Johnson's Arms and Cycle Works  
Fitchburg, Mass.

New York Office: 99 Chambers Street.



40 Sizes, 10c. to 50c. each.  
A. SANTAELLA & CO., Makers, TAMPA, Fla.  
Sold by First-Class Dealers Everywhere.

TOTELL THE TRUTH

## HUDSON THE NATURAL WHISKEY

IS BEST FOR ALL PURPOSES.

THE MAYER BROS. CO.

CINCINNATI - U.S.A.

### OUT TO-DAY!

Puck's Magazine No. 2

entitled

## FRIGID FROLICS

Brimful of fun from cover to cover

Over seventy illustrations by the best

COMIC ARTISTS

Price 10 cents per copy

All newsdealers, or by mail from the publishers on receipt of price

Address PUCK, NEW YORK

### OUT TO-DAY!





## BOKER'S BITTERS

Antidyspeptic. A tonic, an appetizer and a delicacy in mixed drinks.



### A TROUBLESOME FAMILY.

MOTHER KANGAROO.—Now, children, go to sleep—and, remember, no pillow-fighting!

Brain and brawn benefited with a tonic which aids digestion—Abbott's Angostura Bitters are noted for their digestive properties. All druggists.

MRS. OGDEN MILLS cuts down the elect to 225.—*Society Report.*

Scandalous! And just when Mrs. Astor had raised it to 600! These bear raids are so demoralizing.

SIR THOMAS is again looking for a designer whose best craft can lift a cup. Compared with this undiscovered person, the needle in the haystack is an abnormally large crowbar.

**I. W. HARPER**  
**RYE**  
"On Every Tongue."  
**GRAND PRIZE HIGHEST AWARD**  
AT ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR  
Gold Medals at Paris, 1900; Chicago, 1893; New Orleans, 1885.  
By unanimous verdict of the world's best experts, I. W. HARPER  
is the world's best whiskey.  
BERNHEIM DISTILLING CO., Louisville, Ky.

## WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



### What is your Face Worth?

Isn't it worth too much to take any chances with Shaving Soap?  
Isn't it worth infinitely more than the small cost of Williams' Shaving Soap—to always have it smooth and fair—and absolutely safe from irritation and more serious troubles?

Better ask yourself these questions before you experiment with other soaps.



Williams' Shaving Stick, Shaving Tablets, Jersey Cream Toilet Soap, Toilet Waters, Talcum Powder, etc., are sold everywhere.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK (TRIAL SIZE) SENT FOR 4c. in STAMPS.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY,  
Glastonbury, Conn.

Write for "The Shavers' Guide and Correct Dress"

NOW TENNESSEE may fine its bachelors, the object being "to encourage matrimony." The trouble is, however, it will encourage not matrimony, but emigration.

IN PLANNING to extend New York's system of aqueducts, the special commission need waste no thought upon the financial district. Wall Street has an independent water supply.

AN OHIO farmer, tearing down an ancient house, found an earthen jug containing \$2,000 in the chimney bricks. He has cause to recall the once popular ditty, "Little Brown Jug, Don't I Love Thee!"

## FAMABELLA

HAVANA CIGARS  
"ARE THE PERFECTION OF BLENDS"

Made in nine sizes from the finest tobacco. Try the FAMABELLA, "Puritanos" size, ten cents straight. "Conchas" size, three for twenty-five cents. You never smoked such quality for the price. For a short smoke try our "Opera" size for 5c. If not on sale in your City, we'll supply you direct. The names of the Presidents and their Cabinets from Washington to Roosevelt up to date, are contained in a beautifully illustrated booklet that we will send you FREE, on request to Dept. "E."

THE INDEPENDENCE COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

GRAPE FRUIT jelly with whipped cream ought to be delicious, says the Household Editor of the *Evening Post*. Careful scrutiny of the wording of the above will convince any young housewife that she can't blame the *Post* if it is n't. The *Post* is no authority on what ought to be.

THERE REMAINS now no European force, military or naval, in which the Kaiser does not hold honorary rank. Hence it is up to the Sunday Supplements. How would his various uniforms, placed one atop the other, compare in height with the Flatiron Building, or the Obelisk in Central Park?

New York to Buffalo, via NEW YORK CENTRAL — Finest One-Day Railroad Ride in the World.

## A BOSTON NEWSPAPER

asked its readers what they would do, if told they were to die within Seven Days? A Contented Man Replied: "I don't Think I Should Worry—I have Provided for my Family Through Life Insurance." How About Your Family, Will they be Provided for?

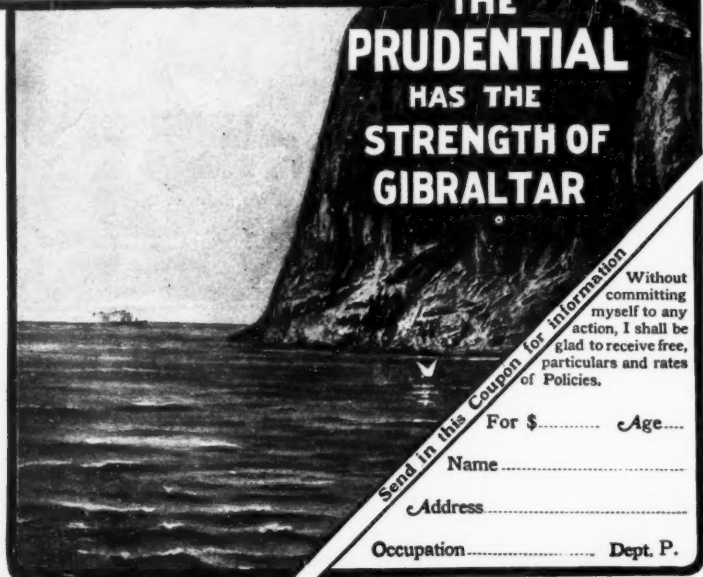
## The Prudential

INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres.

Home Office, NEWARK, N. J.

THE  
PRUDENTIAL  
HAS THE  
STRENGTH OF  
GIBRALTAR



Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free, particulars and rates of Policies.

Send in this Coupon for information

For \$..... Age.....

Name.....

Address.....

Occupation..... Dept. P.

## HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,

22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street,  
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, New York.  
All kinds of Paper made to order.

**WOODBURY**  
SOAP-CREAM POWDER DENTAL CR

FOR THE

The soot and grime absorbed by the travelling man's outer self disappears minus the usual irritation under the cooling and soothing lather of Woodbury's Facial Soap. Send 10 cts. for samples of all four preparations.  
The Andrew Jergens Co., Sole Licensee, Cincinnati

QUALITY AND PURITY MAKE IT THE  
FAVORITE CHAMPAGNE

**COOK'S**  
Imperial CHAMPAGNE  
EXTRA DRY  
SERVED EVERYWHERE

Our Patent Covers for Filing Puck are  
**SIMPLE, STRONG and EASILY used.**

They preserve the copies in perfect shape.  
Price, 75 cents each; by mail, \$1.00.  
United States Postage Stamps taken.

Address: Puck, N. Y.

**BOND & LILLARD**  
WHISKEY  
AWARDED  
GRAND PRIZE St. Louis, 1904.

IF TOM TIBBLES has nothing to do at present, he, too, might start a magazine.

THE Mikado of Japan receives \$3,000,000 annually. This, we presume, may be called Japanned tin.

IF MR. BRYAN'S will is law, "the Eastern wing" of the Democratic party may consider itself clipped.

THIS is a great old world for coincidences. While the Russian cavalymen were raiding in Manchuria, Jerome's detectives were raiding in New York.

WITH JAPAN winning out on land and sea, and with China getting chipper and a trifle pert, even Korea may get the spirit and challenge St. Petersburg ere the year is through.

THE BEEF TRUST, it is said, is sending letters to Congressmen, affirming that it is not a monopoly and never was. It would be interesting to know if there were any enclosures.

THE OWNERSHIP of Mount Vesuvius is again in dispute. What does the owner, whoever he is, want to do with it? Lay it out in lots and advertise it in the Sunday papers as Hillside Park?

THE FILIPINOS continue to ask for tariff concessions on tobacco and sugar. Their obtuseness in this matter is amazing. They should know by this time that the quickest way to get tariff concessions is to ask them on articles which they neither raise nor make.



## HORSE SENSE.

JIM JOHNSON.—Am yo'r horse afraid ob automobiles?  
JOE JACKSON.—Yais.  
JIM JOHNSON.—Ah thought he was blind and deaf?  
JOE JACKSON.—He am—but he kin smell.

PARAPHRASING THE Salvation Army's famous ditty, Wall Street might sing: "Every Day 'll be Wash Day By and By!"

IF THE new governor of Missouri keeps on introducing reforms, it will be up to some lit'ry person to compile a volume of Missouri Folk-lore.

BOTH MINERS and operators are preparing for a big coal strike in 1906. As coal is "a luxury," however, the news is not especially disturbing. A sturdy tariff, in the meantime, will keep out as much "cheap, pauper-made" coal as possible.

**HIGH LIFE**

A TABLE BEER of faultless flavor, produced in our modern brewery by a skillful combination of perfect materials, perfect cleanliness—and brains. It is healthful, pure and delicious, blending all the good qualities of Milwaukee beer with the rich Miller Taste accentuated and made more perfect.  
On all dining cars and steamships; at leading cafes  
**MILLER BREWING CO., Milwaukee**

*Miller* "The Best"  
Milwaukee Beer

PRE-  
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Cou-  
condit-  
revolut-  
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is a bra-

MAY  
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Street St



ISSUED BY THE AUTHORITY OF THE  
OFFICIAL AWARD  
MEDAL  
ST. LOUIS, 1904.  
*David H. Brown*

**GRAND PRIZE**  
AWARDED TO  
**STOLL & CO**  
LEXINGTON, KY.  
ON

**BOND & LILLARD**  
WHISKEY  
BOTTLED IN BOND

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT's railroad rate bill has been shunted into a blind siding by the Senatorial yard-master.

COUNT CASSINI declares that the conditions in St. Petersburg are not revolutionary, but due to a strike. The Czar's most urgent need, in this case, is a branch of the Civic Federation.

MAYOR MULVIHILL of Bridgeport is firmly convinced that he is overpaid. Mulvihill was formerly a stoker. If his conscience troubles him to any considerable extent, he might earn his pay by caring for the City Hall furnace.

ONE THOUSAND three hundred corporation charters were revoked by Governor Murphy of New Jersey. With South Dakota giving up the divorce business and New Jersey revoking charters, there are hard times ahead for "frenzied" folks.

#### PINEHURST, N. C.

#### Low-Rate Personally-Conducted Tours via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of those desiring to visit Pinehurst, N. C., during the height of the social and golf season, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has inaugurated a series of personally-conducted tours to this attractive mid-South resort.

Two tours will be run this season, leaving New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington February 10 and March 31, by special train. The rates for these tours, including railway transportation in both directions, Pullman berth, and meals in dining car on going trip only, and three days' board at the Hotel Carolina will be: New York, \$32.00; Philadelphia, \$30.00; Baltimore and Washington, \$29.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information, apply to ticket agents, or to Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.



#### PUCK

Edited by JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

Published every Wednesday. \$5.00 per year. \$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months. Payable in advance.

Wednesday, February 1, 1905.—No. 1457.

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KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,

Publishers and Proprietors.

Cor. Houston and Elm Sts., New York.

THERE ARE unmistakable signs in Southern Europe that when the Russian cat's away, the Balkan mice will play.

THE PHONOGRAPH appeared as a witness in court recently, and established beautifully the case of the plaintiff. Young ladies will avoid breach of promise suits by having one handy in the parlor.

SOME WESTERN WOMEN are clamorously demanding "union hours for hand organ monkeys." Why not go a step further and demand:

- (1) A union-made tin cup.
- (2) No sweatshop epaulets or military jacket.
- (3) A full hour off for chattering at noon.
- (4) Extra pay for any climb above the second story.
- (5) A share of the profits, paid in best Virginia peanuts.

**Royal's** "THE WHITEST" COLLAR MADE  
TRADE MARK

**LINEN**  
15¢ EACH

**MARINE**

IF YOUR DEALER WONT SUPPLY YOU, WRITE US  
EMIGH & STRAUB-Dept C.C. TROY, NY

POBEDONOSTZEFF, Procurator-General of the Russian Church, is seriously ill. Nature of illness not given, but his name suggests influenza.

"COME IN HERE," quoth Roosevelt, to Bryan, opening a White House door. This is Bryan's "farthest north" in the quest of the presidency pole.

THOUGH THE price of golf balls has lately been raised, the game will lose none of its popularity. High balls remain the same, f. o. b. at the club house.

A CHICAGO MAN, for whom the police are searching, has thirteen wives. He may have reason to agree, if caught, with those who regard thirteen as an unlucky number.

#### GINSENG-GIN

(With Phosphate)

"The Gin With a Push"

Ginseng has been used by the Japs and Chinese over 2000 years.

**GIVES YOU COURAGE**

Rejuvenates old age and restores lost strength.

SOLD AT

LEADING CAFES AND DRUGGISTS.

THE GINSENG-GIN CO., CINCINNATI, O.

**All Dealers and Restaurants sell Evans' Ale**

M. ROUNIER has completed the formation of a new French cabinet. French cabinets are never found in antique shops. The reason is that they never last long enough.

CONSTANT READER.—It was our mistake. Instead of "Eleven refugees with junk from Port Arthur," the line should read, "Eleven junks with refugees from Port Arthur." Thanks.

Florida, Augusta, Thomasville.

Quickly reached by the through train service of the Atlantic Coast Line. The quickest route.

For rates, reservations, etc., write, call or phone Geo. B. Ecker, Agent Passenger Department, 1161 Broadway, New York. Phone 2142 Madison.

## THE EQUITABLE

HENRY B. HYDE  
FOUNDER

JW ALEXANDER  
PRESIDENT



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VICE PRESIDENT

### YOUR HOME,

your family, and yourself, are the greatest interests of your life.

An adequate Endowment policy in the Equitable will provide for you if you live, will protect your family, if you die, and in either case will provide for that mortgage --- if there is one

Splendid opportunities for men of character to act as representatives. Write to GAGE E. TARBELL, 2nd Vice President.

Send this Coupon for particulars or write

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, 120 Broadway, N. Y. Dept. No. 26.

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for \$..... issued to a man..... years of age.

Name.....

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PUCK



I.



II.



III.



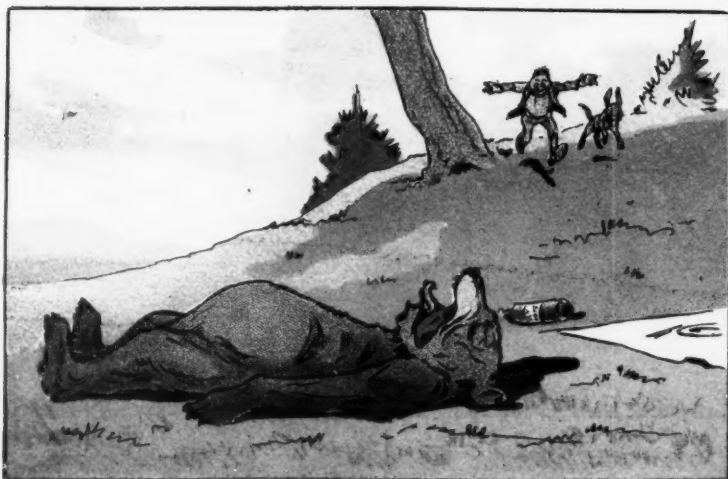
IV.



V.



VI.



VII.



VIII.

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

DUPED BY DOPE.  
THE INQUISITIVE BEAR'S SAD FATE.